

Big Rube

Future

[Dialogue]

The snake bites

The scorpion stings

Weak niggas plottin' to steal crowns from kings

But that weight's a heavy burden on even the broadest of shoulders

The thickest-skull thugs and even the hardest of soldiers

The climb to the top filled with pleasure and pain

Peril and loss, profit and gain

Many hands once held open for a pat on the back

Now grapes a knife in the night on a silent attack

They wanna stop you from loving'

Stop you from laughin'

Keep you in misery, malice and madness

They path in life is to make your path rougher

Your joy is their poison, your suffering their supper

Once success is tasted, they say that you changed

"I thought we was folk, man, you just ain't the same"

"Come on, let me borrow a bit off your name"

Be a sucker if you want, they gon' hate you just the same

When surrounded by darkness don't get swallowed by it

Pain, anguish, and fear, don't get followed by it

All habitual line-stepping niggas be quiet

You violate the game, you disqualified

Gone...

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